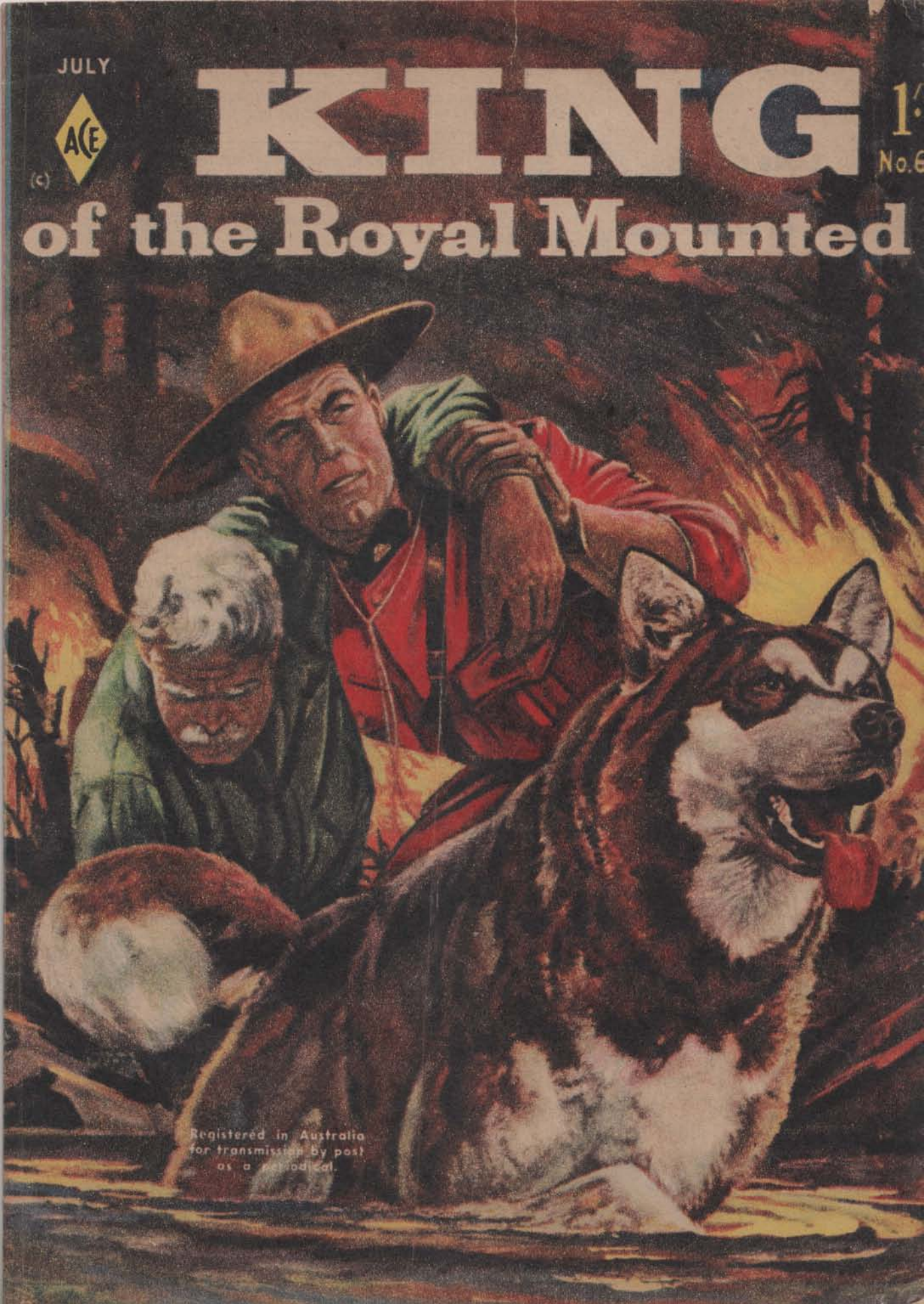
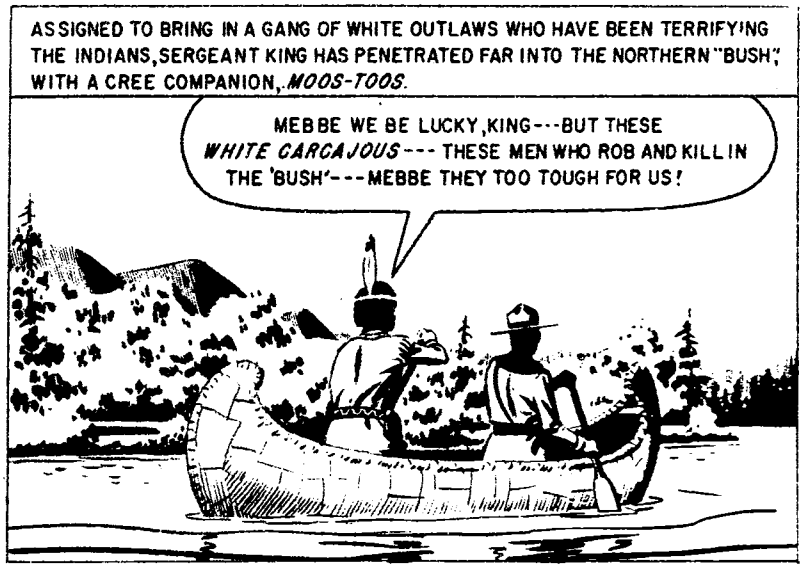
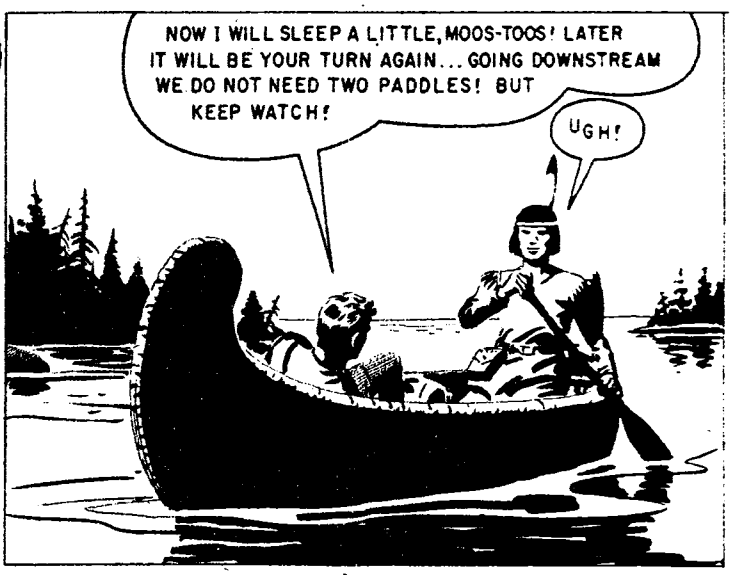
JULY

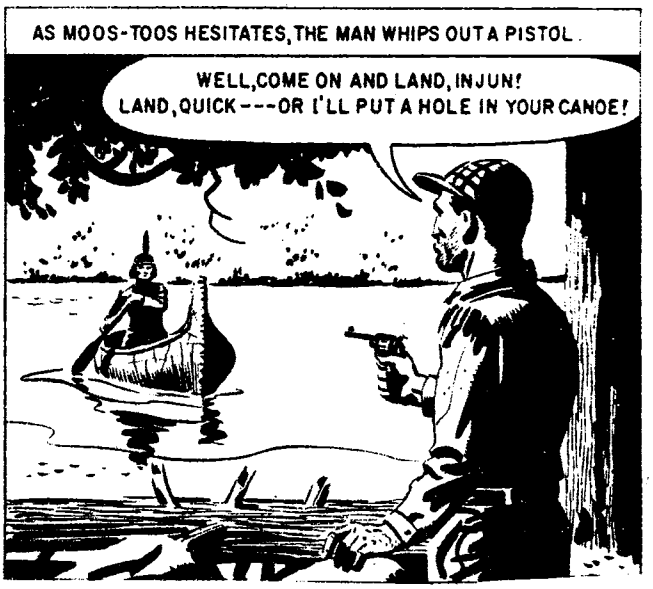

ACE
(c)
KING
1/
No.6
of the Royal Mounted
Registered in Australia
for transmission by post
as a periodical.

ZANE GREY'S KING of the ROYAL MOUNTED

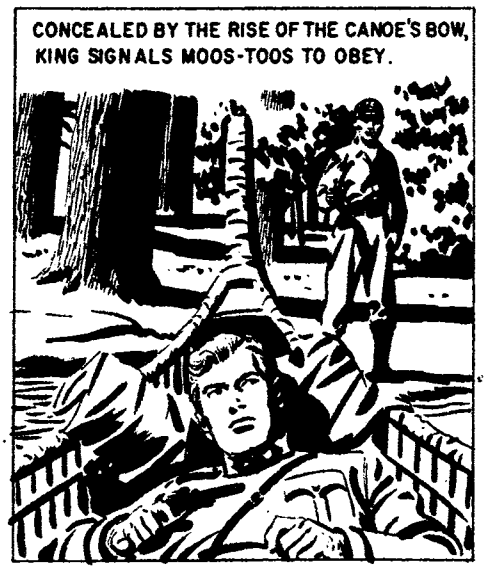
IN THE CABIN SPOILERS







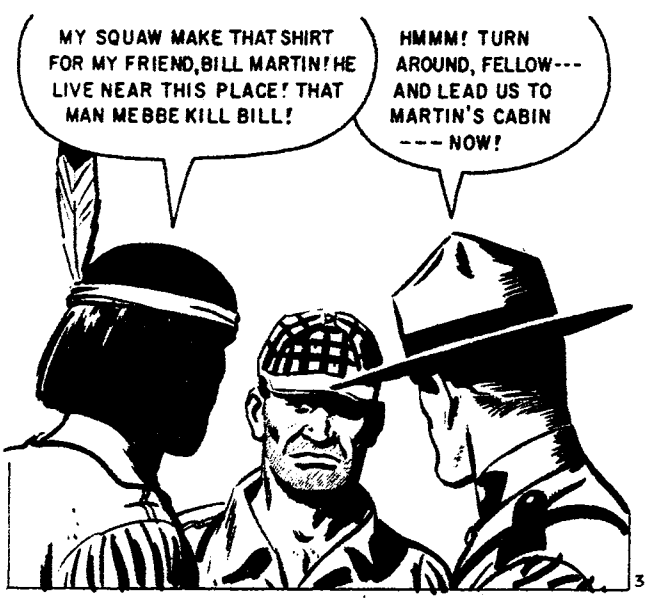
KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED published monthly by the Junior Readers' Press, 149 Castlereagh St., Sydney, N.S.W.
Distributed by Shakespeare Head Press Pty. Ltd., 247 Collins St., Melbourne.

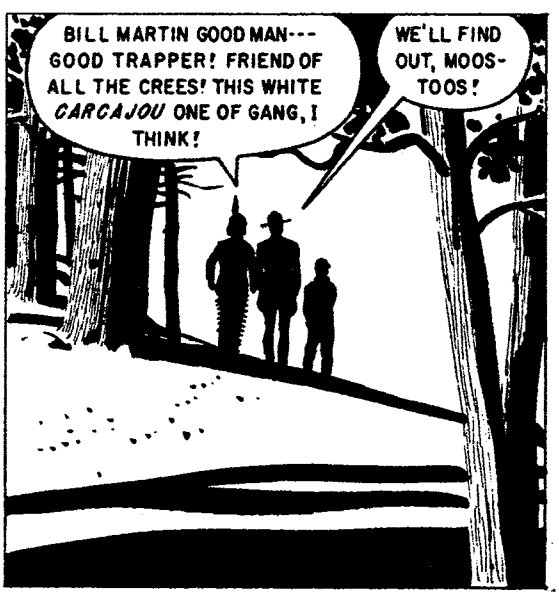

CONCEALED BY THE RISE OF THE CANOE'S BOW, KING SIGNALS MOOS-TOOS TO OBEY.

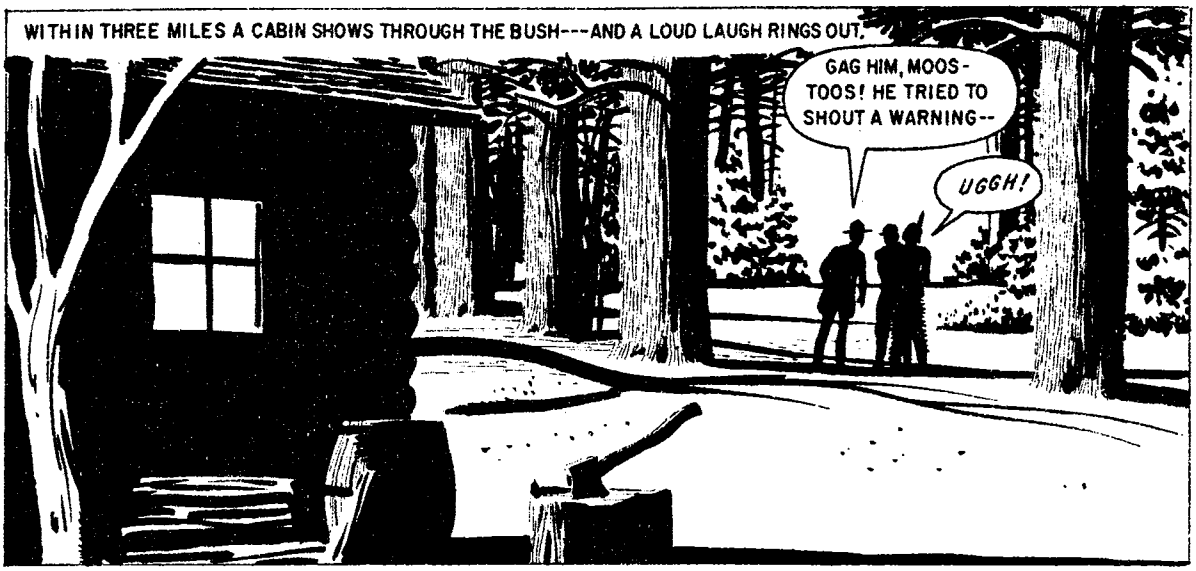
SURPRISE SPOILS THE GUNMAN'S AIM...
HOLD IT!

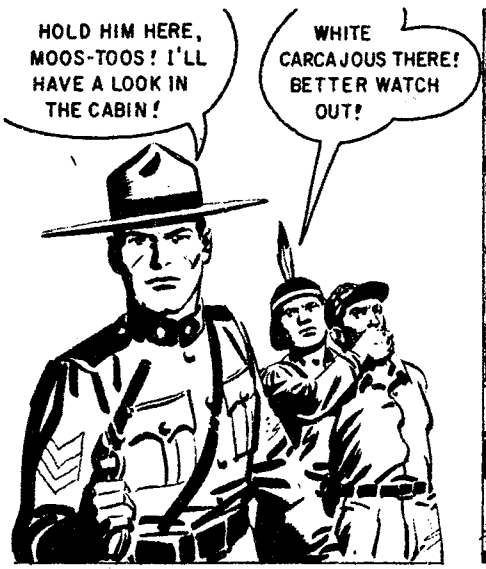
---AND KING'S ANSWERING SHOT DISARMS HIM!

WHO ARE YOU?--AND WHAT'S YOUR GAME?
AWW...I'M LITTLE GOLDILOCKS--
LOOK! HE WEAR BILL MARTIN'S SHIRT!


MY SQUAW MAKE THAT SHIRT FOR MY FRIEND, BILL MARTIN! HE LIVE NEAR THIS PLACE! THAT MAN MEBBE KILL BILL!
HMMM! TURN AROUND, FELLOW--- AND LEAD US TO MARTIN'S CABIN ---NOW!


BILL MARTIN GOOD MAN--- GOOD TRAPPER! FRIEND OF ALL THE CREES! THIS WHITE CARCAJOU ONE OF GANG, I THINK!
WE'LL FIND OUT, MOOS-TOOS!


WITHIN THREE MILES A CABIN SHOWS THROUGH THE BUSH---AND A LOUD LAUGH RINGS OUT.
GAG HIM, MOOS-TOOS! HE TRIED TO SHOUT A WARNING--
UGGH!


HOLD HIM HERE, MOOS-TOOS! I'LL HAVE A LOOK IN THE CABIN!
WHITE CARCAJOUS THERE! BETTER WATCH OUT!

--- HID HIS GOLD DUST IN HIS BUNK ---THE BONEHEAD! ARE WE GOING TO WAIT FOR HIM?
WHAT FOR? WE'VE GOT WHAT WE WANT!

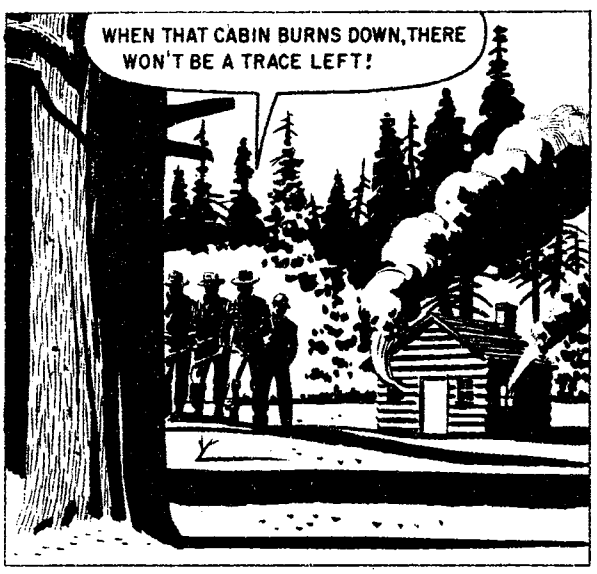
HANDS UP---ALL OF YOU! MOOS-TOOS! COME HERE!
A MOUNTIE! WHERE DID HE---?

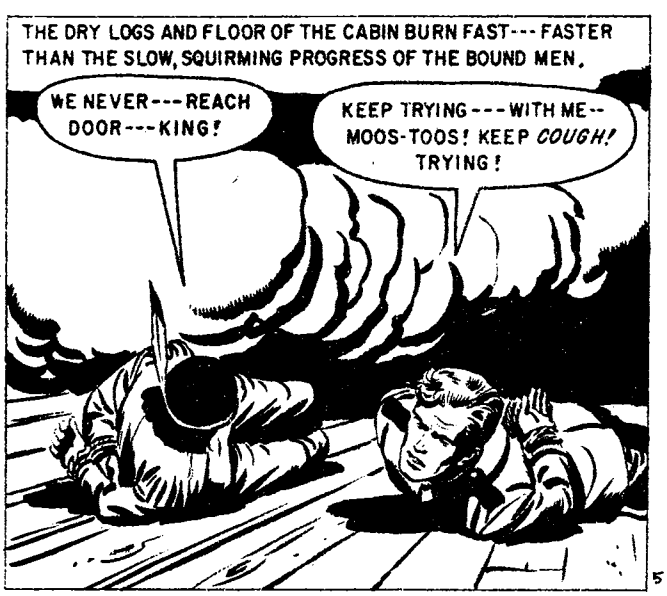
STEPPING OUT OF THE BUSH, ANOTHER OF THE GANG SWINGS HARD.
COMING, KING---UNK!

DROP YOUR GUN, MOUNTIE!

THAT'S BETTER, MOUNTIE---LOTS BETTER! BUCK HAS YOU IN HIS SIGHTS!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HIM, BUCK?
LEAVE HIM HERE--WITH THE INJUN! WE'VE GOT THEIR CANOE!

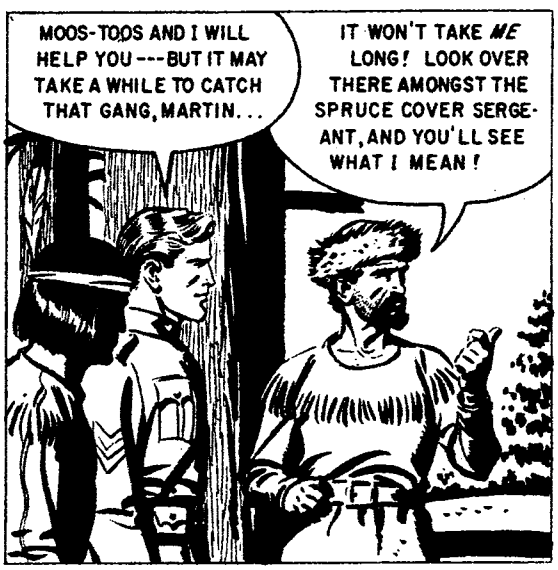

WHEN THAT CABIN BURNS DOWN, THERE WON'T BE A TRACE LEFT!

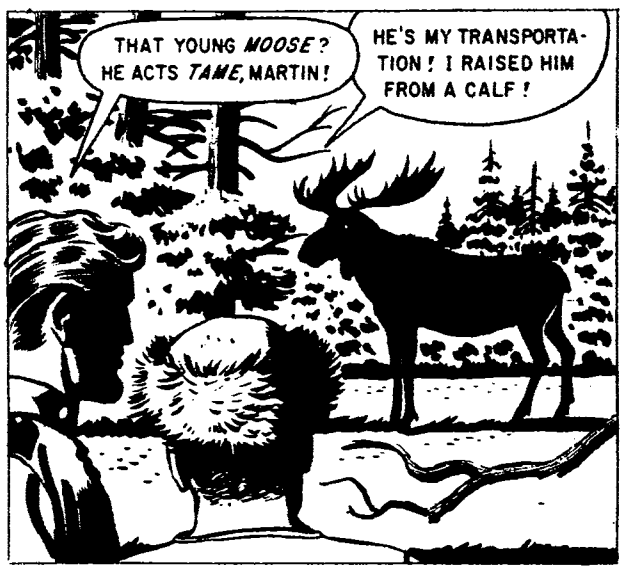

THE DRY LOGS AND FLOOR OF THE CABIN BURN FAST--- FASTER THAN THE SLOW, SQUIRMING PROGRESS OF THE BOUND MEN.
WE NEVER---REACH DOOR---KING!
KEEP TRYING---WITH ME--MOOS-TOOS! KEEP TRYING!
COUGH!

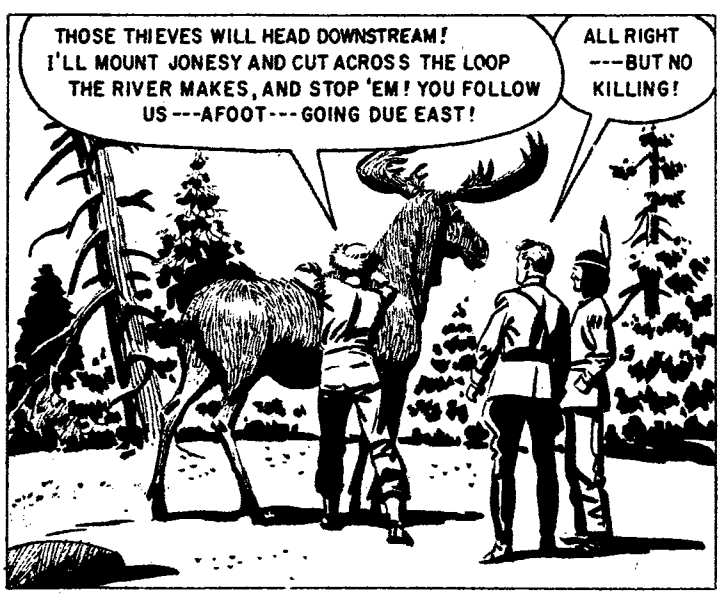
AND THEN---
COUGH! I GOT YOU(A-HUCK!)
BILL MARTIN!

WHO DID IT, MOOS-TOOS?
WHITE WOLVERINES ---CARCAJOUS!
BLAZE BUCKTHORN'S GANG!

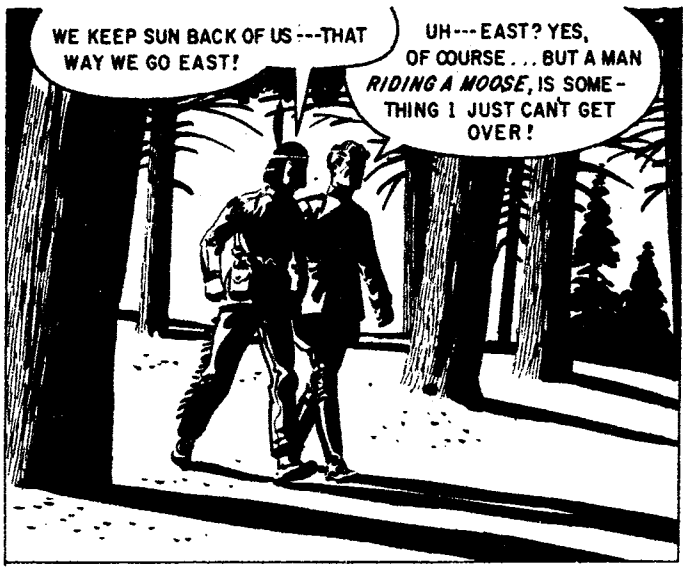
THANKS, MARTIN! YOU'RE IN A FIX... NO CABIN AND THEY TOOK YOUR GOLD, TOO!
UH-HUH! WELL.. I'LL GET THE GOLD BACK, SERGEANT! COST ME A WHOLE SUMMER'S WORK, PLACER MINING!

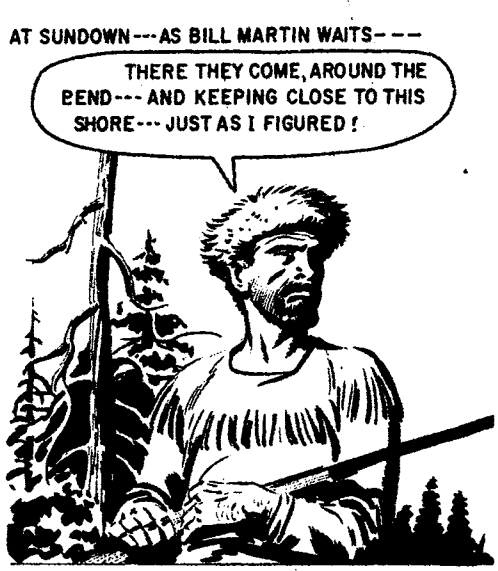

MOOS-TOOS AND I WILL HELP YOU---BUT IT MAY TAKE A WHILE TO CATCH THAT GANG, MARTIN...
IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG! LOOK OVER THERE AMONGST THE SPRUCE COVER SERGEANT, AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN!


THAT YOUNG MOOSE? HE ACTS TAME, MARTIN!
HE'S MY TRANSPORTATION! I RAISED HIM FROM A CALF!

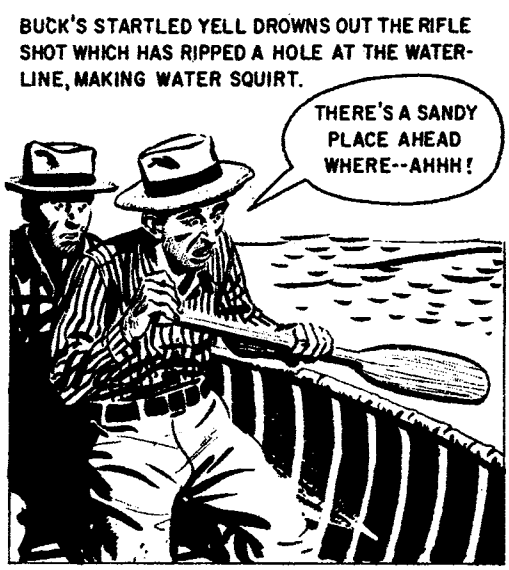

THOSE THIEVES WILL HEAD DOWNSTREAM! I'LL MOUNT JONESY AND CUT ACROSS THE LOOP THE RIVER MAKES, AND STOP 'EM! YOU FOLLOW US---AFOOT---GOING DUE EAST!
ALL RIGHT ---BUT NO KILLING!

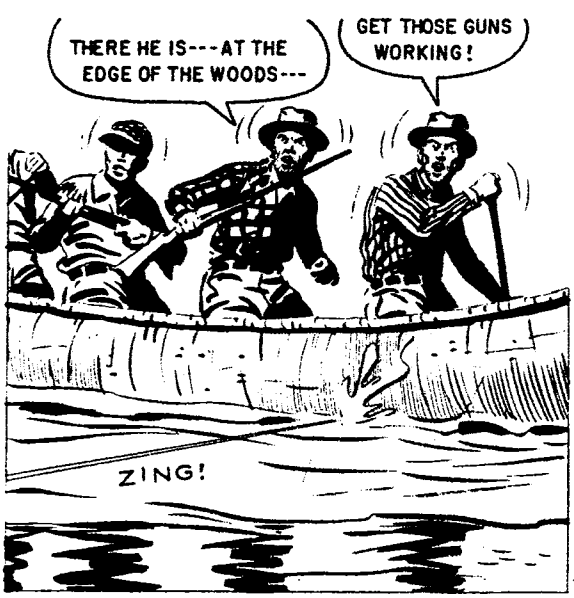
ALL I WANT IS MY GOLD DUST BACK---NOT SCALPS! SEE YOU LATER, SERGEANT!


WE KEEP SUN BACK OF US---THAT WAY WE GO EAST!
UH---EAST? YES, OF COURSE... BUT A MAN *RIDING A MOOSE*, IS SOMETHING I JUST CAN'T GET OVER!


AT SUNDOWN---AS BILL MARTIN WAITS---
THERE THEY COME, AROUND THE BEND---AND KEEPING CLOSE TO THIS SHORE---JUST AS I FIGURED!

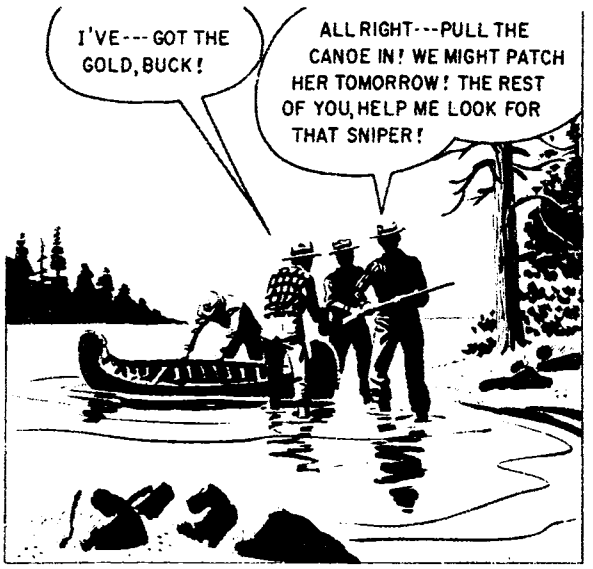
WE'D BETTER LOOK FOR A CAMPING SPOT, BUCK! BE DARK SOON!


BUCK'S STARTLED YELL DROWNS OUT THE RIFLE SHOT WHICH HAS RIPPED A HOLE AT THE WATER-LINE, MAKING WATER SQUIRT.
THERE'S A SANDY PLACE AHEAD WHERE--AHHH!

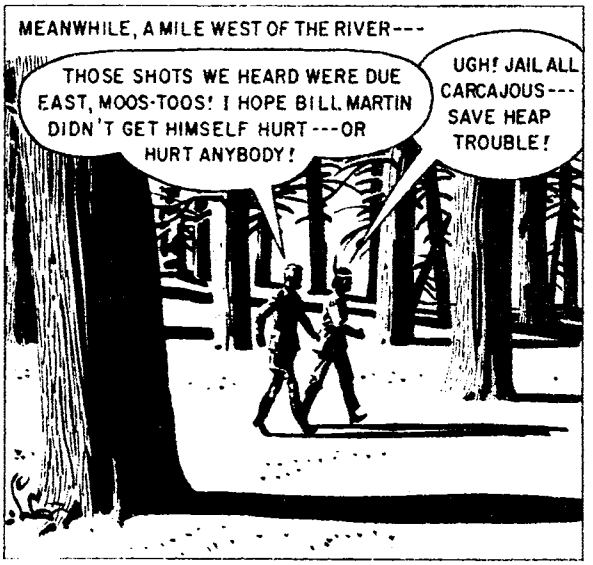

THERE HE IS---AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS---
GET THOSE GUNS WORKING!
ZING!

WE'RE SINKING!
QUIT SHOOTING AND *BAIL*---OR WE'LL LOSE THE *GOLD!*

BY DESPERATE EFFORTS---
PADDLE! THE WATER'S GETTING DEEPER---
THEN BAIL HARDER! WE'RE DOING OUR LIMIT ---UGH!


I'VE---GOT THE GOLD, BUCK!
ALL RIGHT---PULL THE CANOE IN! WE MIGHT PATCH HER TOMORROW! THE REST OF YOU, HELP ME LOOK FOR THAT SNIPER!

IT'S DARK! NO USE HUNTING THE JIGGER TONIGHT, BUCK!
HUHH! IF I ONLY KNEW WHO HE WAS---!

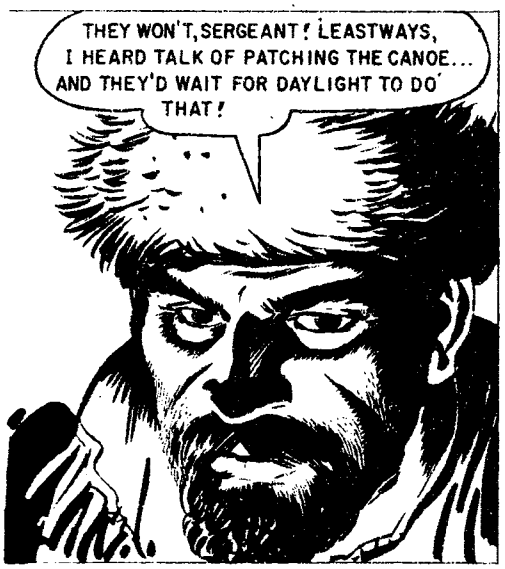

MEANWHILE, A MILE WEST OF THE RIVER---
THOSE SHOTS WE HEARD WERE DUE EAST, MOOS-TOOS! I HOPE BILL MARTIN DIDN'T GET HIMSELF HURT---OR HURT ANYBODY!
UGH! JAIL ALL CARCAJOUS--- SAVE HEAP TROUBLE!

WAIT! I HEARD A TWIG CRACK-- AHEAD!
UGH...LOOK!

NO FEAR, GENTS! IT'S JUST ME AND JONESY, COMING BACK!

WHAT LUCK, MARTIN?
FAIR ENOUGH, SERGEANT! THEY'RE STRANDED, WITH A PLUMB LEAKY CANOE!

A FIRE IS ONE THING THEY DON'T DARE TO TREAT THEMSELVES TO---FOR FEAR OF MAKING TARGETS...BUT *WE* DON'T HAVE TO WORRY!
THEY MIGHT GO ON TONIGHT ---AFOOT!

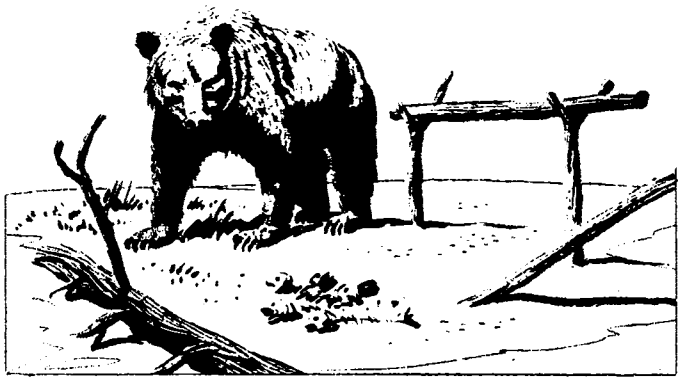

THEY WON'T, SERGEANT! LEASTWAYS, I HEARD TALK OF PATCHING THE CANOE... AND THEY'D WAIT FOR DAYLIGHT TO DO THAT!

HOURS LATER---
WAKE UP, BILL! IT'S ONLY HALF AN HOUR TILL DAYLIGHT!
zzzz-zzz!

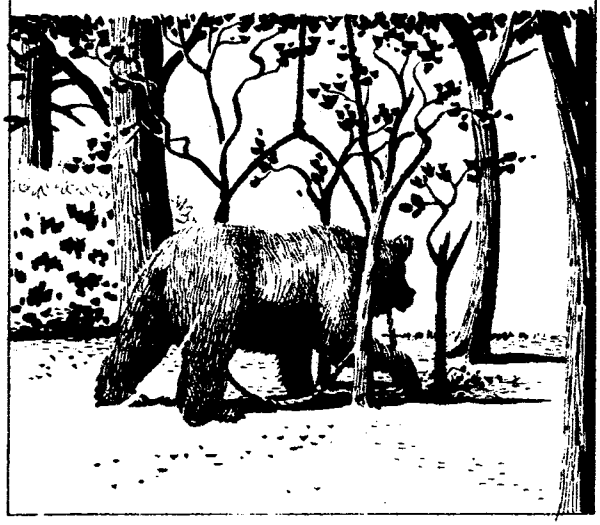
JONESY HAS GONE OFF SOMEWHERE! I'LL LOOK AROUND!
THERE WON'T BE TIME FOR THAT--- UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO GO AHEAD---WITH YOUR RIFLE, BILL!

THEN---I RECKON JONESY CAN WAIT! AND YOU CAN KEEP THE RIFLE, SERGEANT! I'LL PICK UP ONE OF THEIRS WHEN WE JUMP 'EM!
LEAD THE WAY!

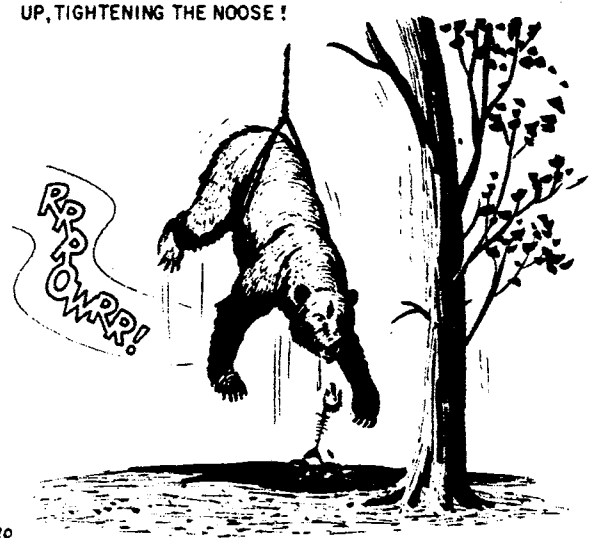
LATER IN THE DAY, A BIG GRIZZLY BEAR IS NOSING A PILE OF FISH HEADS, NEAR AN OLD INDIAN FISH-DRYING RACK---SOME MILES DOWN THE RIVER...

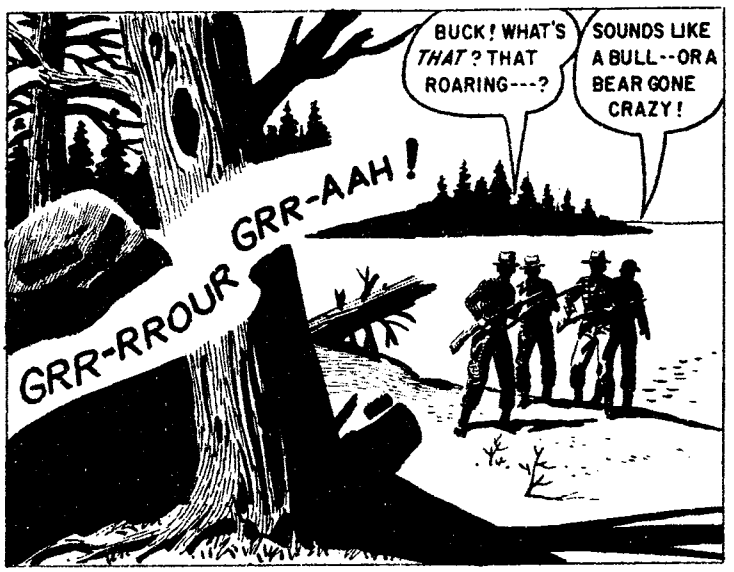


ANOTHER PILE OF FISHHEADS TEMPTS HIM THROUGH THE NOOSE OF AN INDIAN'S BEAR TRAP--- A SPRING SNARE!

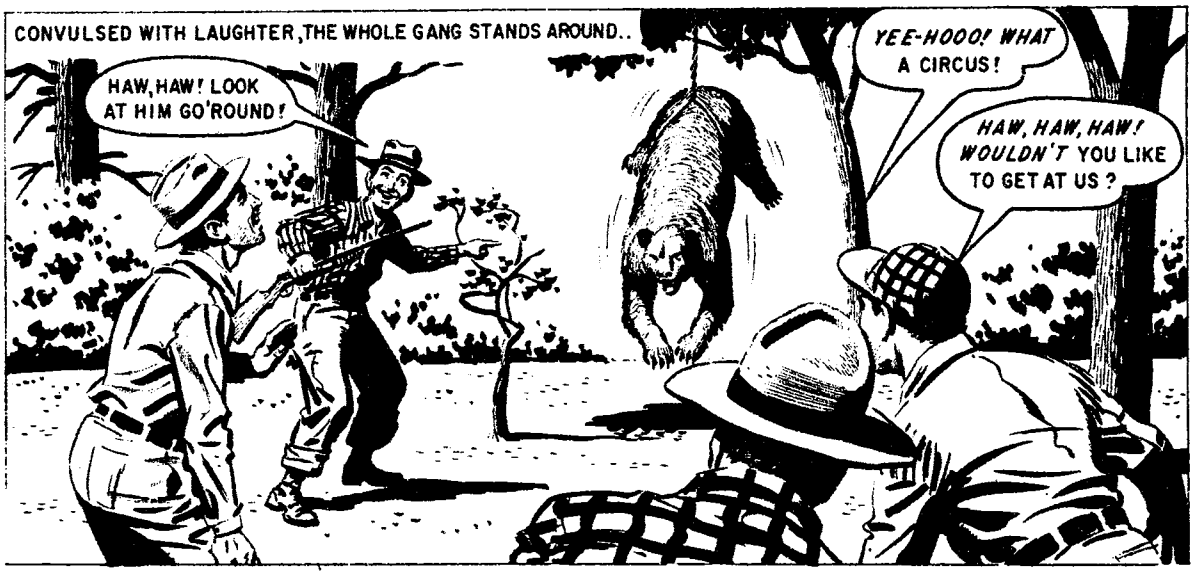


SUDDENLY THE TRIGGER WORKS! THE BENT TREE WHIPS UP, TIGHTENING THE NOOSE!

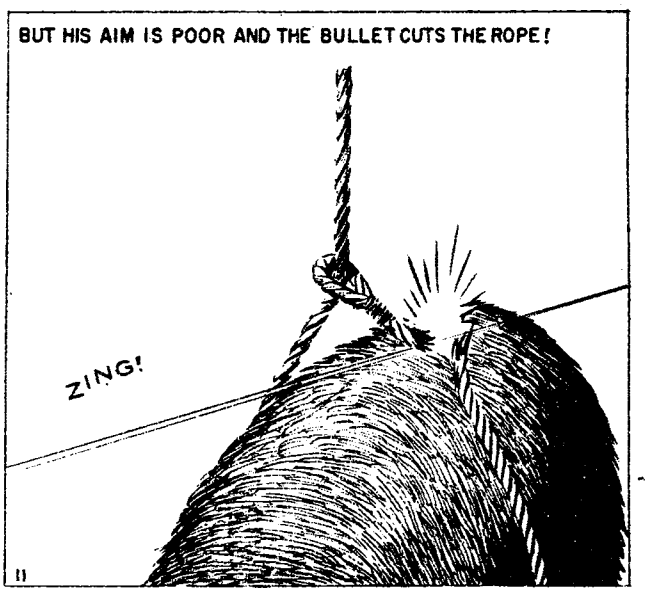


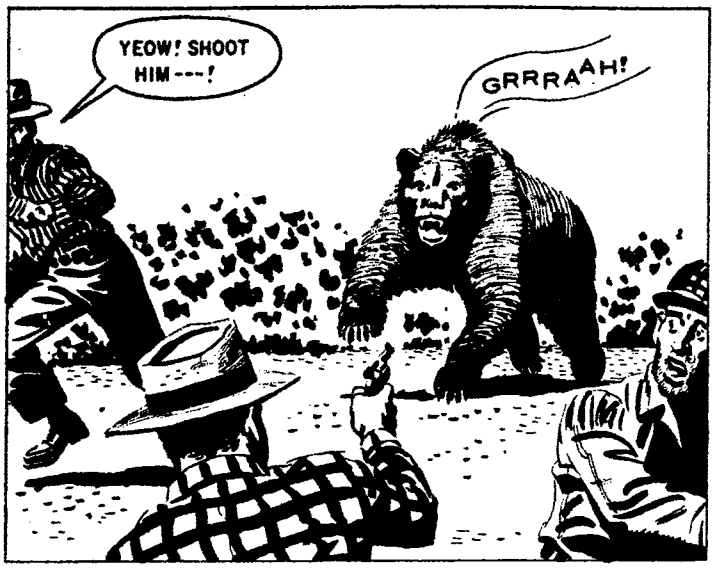

BUCK! WHAT'S *THAT*? THAT ROARING---?
SOUNDS LIKE A BULL--OR A BEAR GONE CRAZY!
GRR-RROUR GRR-AAH!

GRR-AARG-RROARR!
COME ON! IT'S A BEAR---OR TWO BEARS FIGHTING! ---


CONVULSED WITH LAUGHTER, THE WHOLE GANG STANDS AROUND..
HAW, HAW! LOOK AT HIM GO'ROUND!
YEE-HOOO! WHAT A CIRCUS!
HAW, HAW, HAW! WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO GET AT US?

THAT ROPE WON'T HOLD FOREVER--- I'D BETTER FINISH HIM OFF!


BUT HIS AIM IS POOR AND THE BULLET CUTS THE ROPE!
ZING!



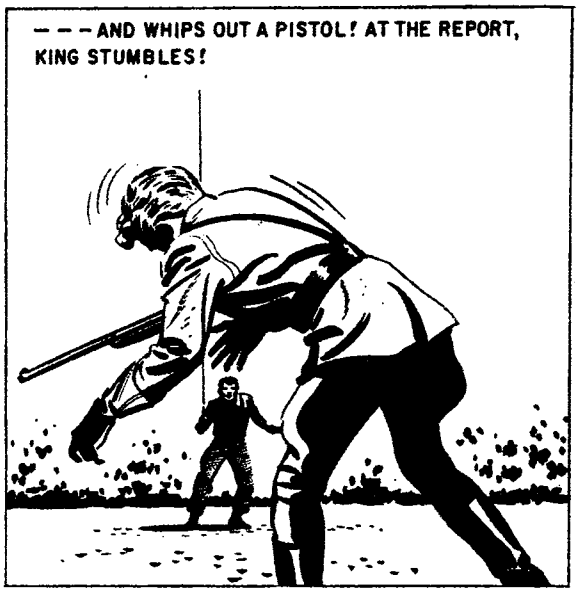
LOUIE GOES DOWN UNDER A MIGHTY BLOW.

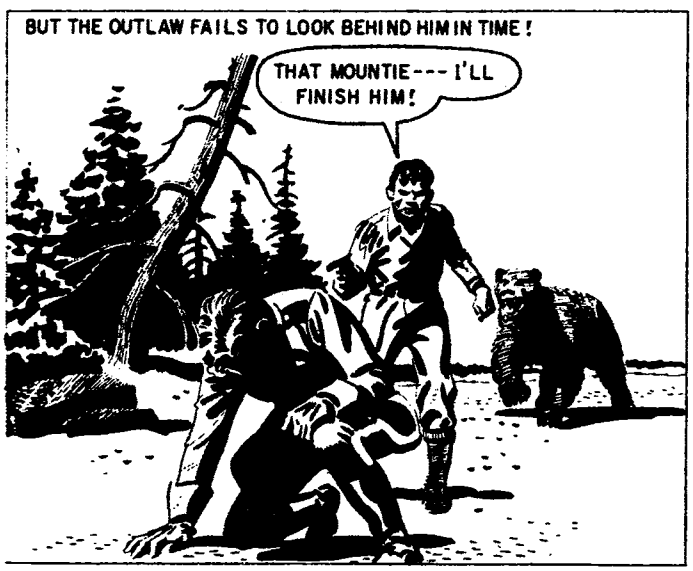
BARGER GOES FLYING INTO THE RIVER --- AND DOESN'T COME UP...

LATER, LOUIE RECOVERS FROM THE BLOW ON THE HEAD, ONLY TO BE CHASED BY THE RAGING BEAR.

BUT AT THAT MOMENT *ANOTHER RIFLE SPEAKS!*

HEARING THE BULLET STRIKE, THE OUTLAW HALF TURNS...

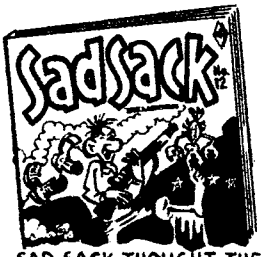

---AND WHIPS OUT A PISTOL! AT THE REPORT, KING STUMBLES!


BUT THE OUTLAW FAILS TO LOOK BEHIND HIM IN TIME!
THAT MOUNTIE---I'LL FINISH HIM!

BANG!
AIE-AAAAAH!

SECONDS LATER, KING'S RIFLE BLAZES...

YOU IN THE TREES---COME DOWN! WITH YOUR HANDS *EMPTY!*



SAD SACK THOUGHT THE OLD SARGE WAS AS TOUGH AS THEY COME... BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE NEW ONE! BUY THIS ISSUE AND BE PREPARED TO LAUGH!

ON SALE ABOUT JUNE 13th.

BLOODTHIRSTY BANDITS HOLD THE WHOLE OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA AT PISTOL POINT. DANGER BECKONS WITH A FLASH OF NAKED STEEL WHEN ZORRO TAKES A HAND TO END THE MENACE!

ON SALE ABOUT JUNE 13th.

WHO WOULD OPPOSE THE CATTLE BARON WHEN HE TERRORIZED THE SMALL RANCHERS? BUT THEN THE BARON CAME UP AGAINST A SIX-GUN:...AND AGAINST THE CISCO KID!

ON SALE ABOUT JUNE 20th.

LUCY DECIDES TO CHOOSE A SAFE BANK FOR HER MONEY...IN CASE SHE SAVES SOME! THE BANK THINKS SHE HAS A MILLION! JOIN IN THE FUN PARADE OF LAUGHS!

ON SALE ABOUT JUNE 27th.

TEENA, THE NATIONS DIZZIEST TEENAGER BRINGS ANOTHER FEAST OF MADCAP FUN. IN THIS ISSUE SHE FALLS IN LOVE AND PLOTS TO CATCH HER IDOL!

ON SALE ABOUT JUNE 20th.

SGT. KING IS ON THE TRAIL OF "WHITE CARCAJOUS" BUSHRANGERS WHO ARE ROBBING AND MURDERING LONELY TRAPPERS. EXCITING ADVENTURES IN THE WHITE WILDERNESS OF THE NORTH!

ON SALE ABOUT JUNE 20th.

FROM GREECE TO POWERFUL PERSIA, ACROSS A CONTINENT TO INDIA HE MARCHED HIS MIGHTY ARMIES, ALWAYS SEEKING NEW LANDS TO CONQUER. THE STORY OF THE BOY WARRIOR!

ON SALE ABOUT JUNE 27th.

Sergeant PRESTON and THE TRAITOR

ALARM GRIPS THE SOURDOUGH PATRONS OF A SELKIRK CAFÉ...

REACH FOR THE CEILING---ALL OF YOU! AND NO TRICKS--!

A HOLDUP! FIVE OF 'EM WITH GUNS--!

THAT'S "SCAR" NORTON! HE AND HIS GANG HAVE ROBBED AND SHOT UP PLACES IN THREE YUKON SETTLEMENTS!

YEAH! I'VE HEARD OF THEM!

LOUEY---YOU AND ITCHY LINE UP EVERYBODY HERE AND TAKE WHAT THEY'VE GOT! WE'LL COVER 'EM!

OKAY, SCAR! OUGHT TO BE A FEW POKES OF DUST...

NO THIEVING GANG IS GOING TO TAKE MY GOLD DUST---

DROP IT!

BANG!

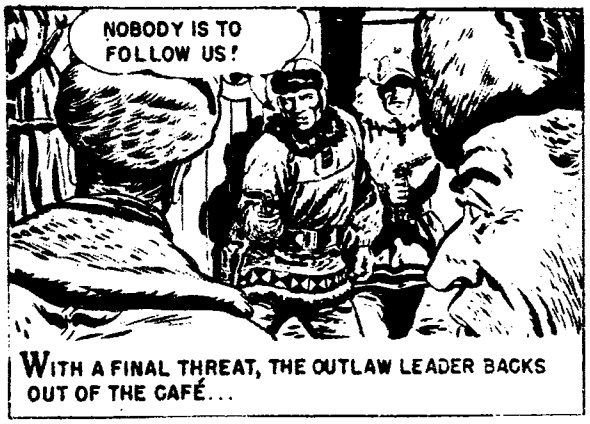
SCAR NORTON DOESN'T MISS! REMEMBER THAT--- IN CASE ANYBODY ELSE GETS IDEAS! AND YOU, LOUEY ---HURRY UP WITH THE JOB! ITCHY---THROW THEIR HARDWARE OUT OF A WINDOW!

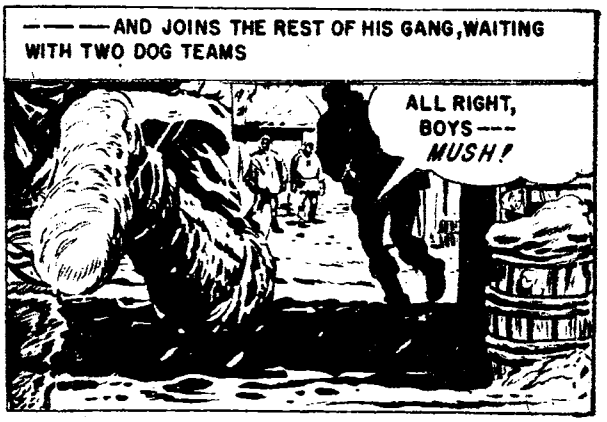
FIVE MINUTES LATER---

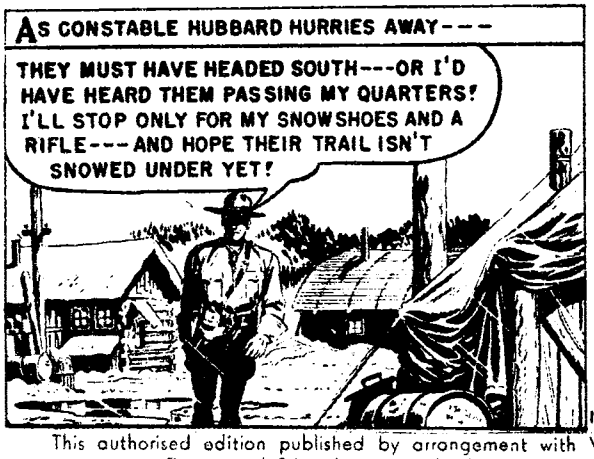
HERE YOU ARE, SCAR! EIGHT SMALL POKES FROM THE BUNCH AT THE TABLES ---A WAD OF CASH---AND THE SACK ITCHY'S GOT---

---MEBBE FIFTY OUNCES---FROM THE TILL!

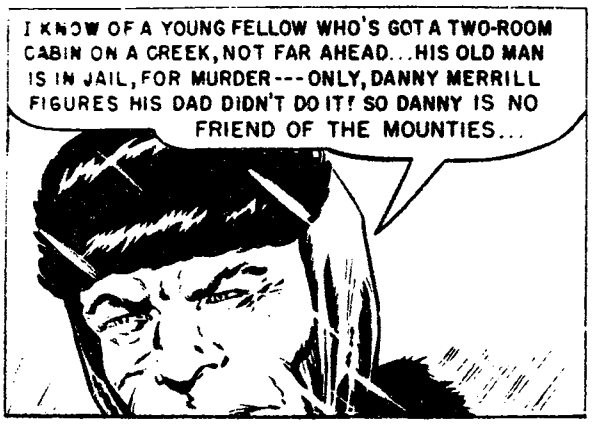
OKAY! TAKE IT OUTSIDE!

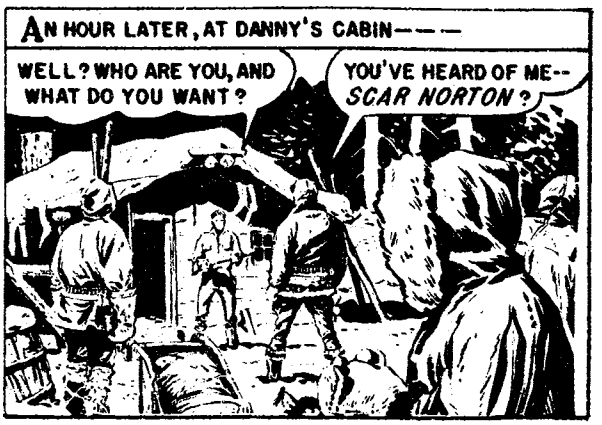


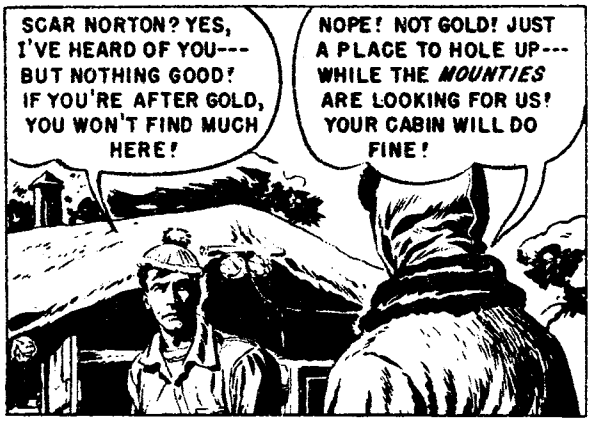


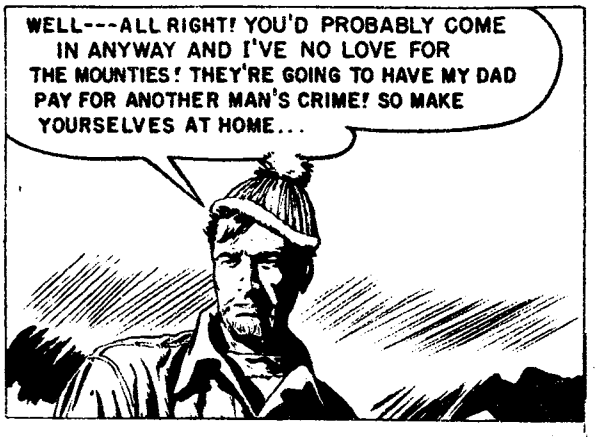


This authorised edition published by arrangement with World Distributors (Manchester) Ltd., U.K.
Drawn and Printed in Australia by Jayar Studios and Conpress Printing Ltd.

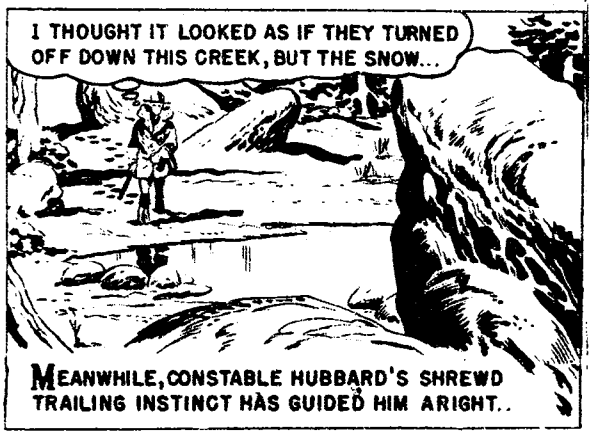

I KNOW OF A YOUNG FELLOW WHO'S GOT A TWO-ROOM CABIN ON A CREEK, NOT FAR AHEAD...HIS OLD MAN IS IN JAIL, FOR MURDER---ONLY, DANNY MERRILL FIGURES HIS DAD DIDN'T DO IT! SO DANNY IS NO FRIEND OF THE MOUNTIES...

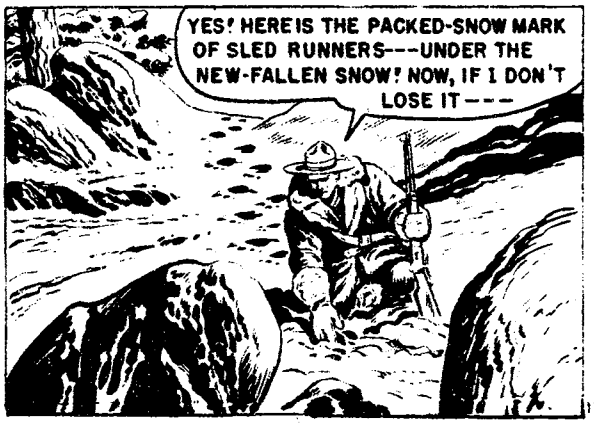

AN HOUR LATER, AT DANNY'S CABIN---
WELL? WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?
YOU'VE HEARD OF ME-- SCAR NORTON?

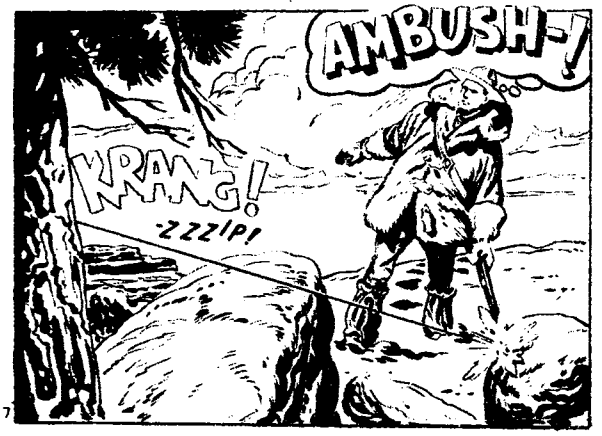

SCAR NORTON? YES, I'VE HEARD OF YOU--- BUT NOTHING GOOD! IF YOU'RE AFTER GOLD, YOU WON'T FIND MUCH HERE!
NOPE! NOT GOLD! JUST A PLACE TO HOLE UP--- WHILE THE MOUNTIES ARE LOOKING FOR US! YOUR CABIN WILL DO FINE!


WELL---ALL RIGHT! YOU'D PROBABLY COME IN ANYWAY AND I'VE NO LOVE FOR THE MOUNTIES! THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE MY DAD PAY FOR ANOTHER MAN'S CRIME! SO MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME...

THE SNOW'S STOPPED FALLING, LOUEY! YOU TAKE ITCHY AND WATCH OUR BACK TRAIL FOR A WHILE --- BACK BY THE CREEK!
AWWW! THAT'S A COLD JOB! BUT IF YOU SAY SO, SCAR...

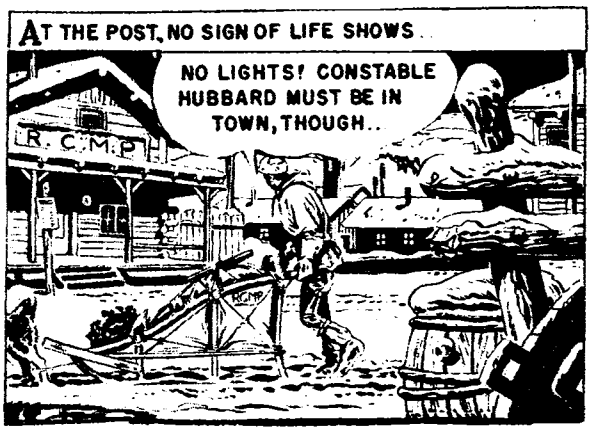

I THOUGHT IT LOOKED AS IF THEY TURNED OFF DOWN THIS CREEK, BUT THE SNOW...
MEANWHILE, CONSTABLE HUBBARD'S SHREWD TRAILING INSTINCT HAS GUIDED HIM ARIGHT..


YES! HERE IS THE PACKED-SNOW MARK OF SLED RUNNERS---UNDER THE NEW-FALLEN SNOW! NOW, IF I DON'T LOSE IT---

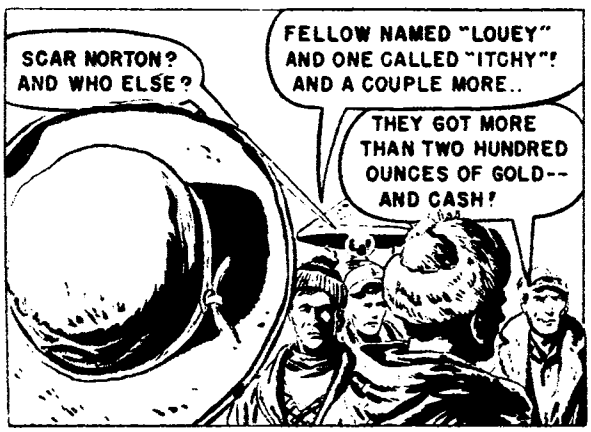

AMBUSH-!
KRANG!
-ZZZIP!

DROP YOUR RIFLE AND STAND UP, REDCOAT! HANDS HIGH! WE'RE COMING OUT!

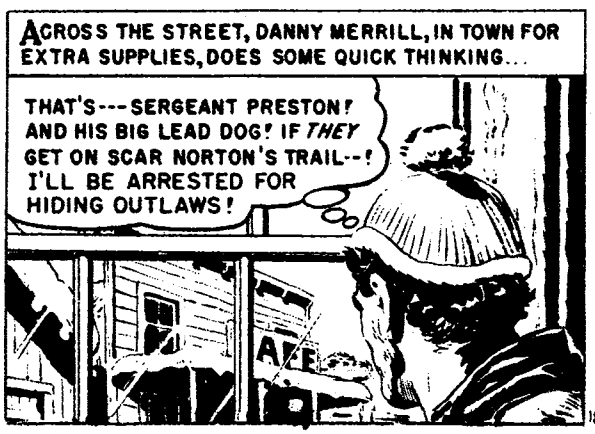
HOURS LATER, AS THE BRIEF WINTER DAY FADES INTO DUSK, SERGEANT PRESTON ENTERS SELKIRK'S SNOWY MAIN STREET...
FOOD AND REST FOR US ALL, SOON, KING! ON TO THE POST!
YAP! YAP!

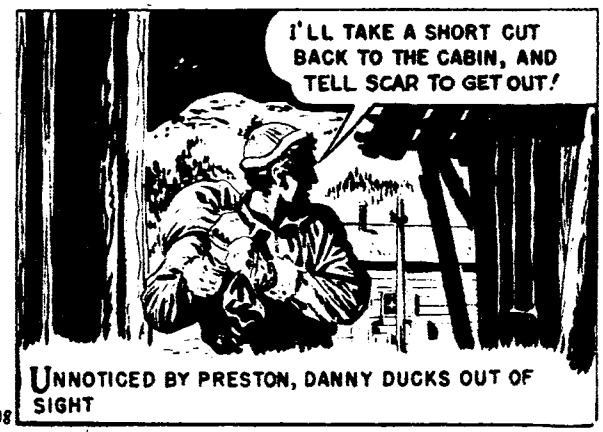

AT THE POST, NO SIGN OF LIFE SHOWS..
NO LIGHTS! CONSTABLE HUBBARD MUST BE IN TOWN, THOUGH..
R.C.M.P.

HALF AN HOUR LATER, IN THE CAFÉ---
HELLO---!
SERGEANT PRESTON! SAY--- IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE CONSTABLE ---HE'S OUT ON THE TRAIL OF SCAR NORTON AND HIS GANG! SCAR HELD UP THIS PLACE, BEFORE NOON..

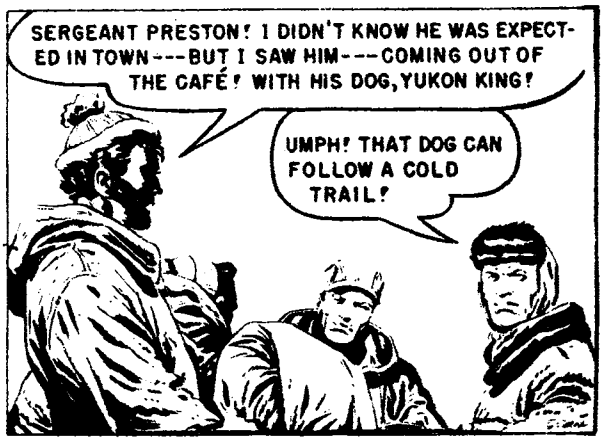

SCAR NORTON? AND WHO ELSE?
FELLOW NAMED "LOUEY" AND ONE CALLED "ITCHY"! AND A COUPLE MORE..
THEY GOT MORE THAN TWO HUNDRED OUNCES OF GOLD-- AND CASH!

KING AND I WILL GO AFTER HIM, TOO...! IN CASE THE CONSTABLE SHOULD NEED HELP...
GOOD LUCK, SERGEANT!


ACROSS THE STREET, DANNY MERRILL, IN TOWN FOR EXTRA SUPPLIES, DOES SOME QUICK THINKING...
THAT'S---SERGEANT PRESTON! AND HIS BIG LEAD DOG! IF THEY GET ON SCAR NORTON'S TRAIL--! I'LL BE ARRESTED FOR HIDING OUTLAWS!

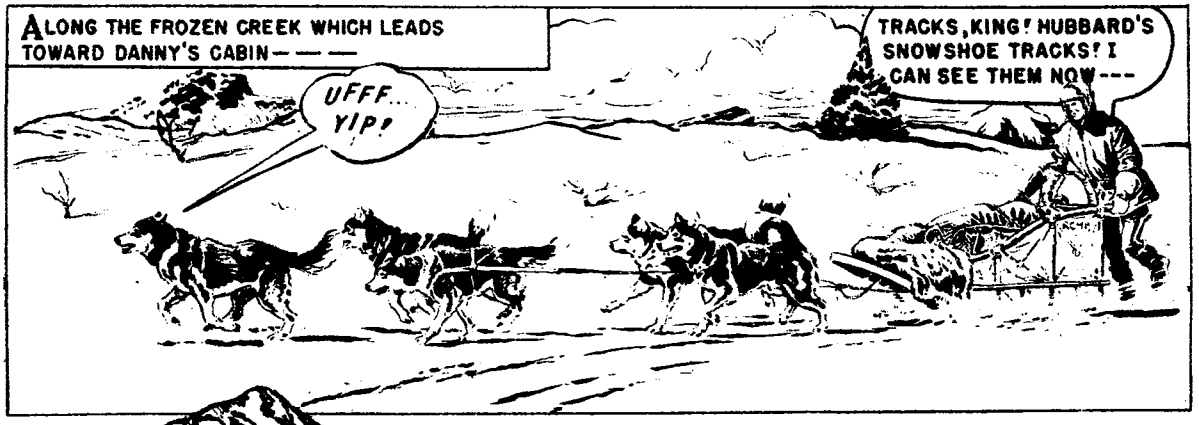

I'LL TAKE A SHORT CUT BACK TO THE CABIN, AND TELL SCAR TO GET OUT!
UNNOTICED BY PRESTON, DANNY DUCKS OUT OF SIGHT

AN HOUR LATER - - -
SCAR! THERE'S TROUBLE ON YOUR TRAIL!
UHH! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, DANNY?

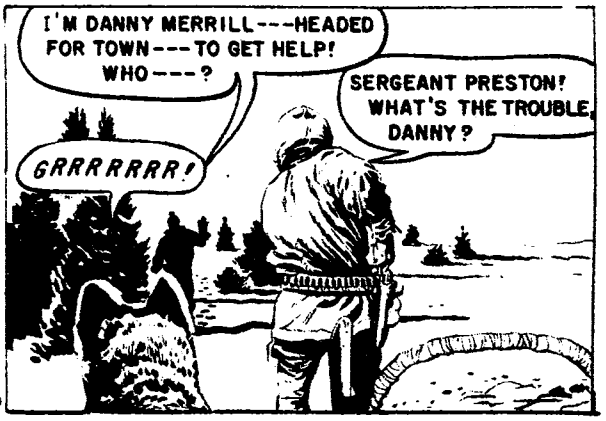

SERGEANT PRESTON! I DIDN'T KNOW HE WAS EXPECTED IN TOWN---BUT I SAW HIM---COMING OUT OF THE CAFÉ! WITH HIS DOG, YUKON KING!
UMPH! THAT DOG CAN FOLLOW A COLD TRAIL!

HOW FAR BEHIND YOU WOULD HE BE---IF HE STARTED RIGHT AFTER YOU LEFT TOWN?
PERHAPS TWO MILES! I TOOK A SHORT CUT!

ALL RIGHT---! TAKE OUR BACK-TRAIL---NOW! IF YOU MEET PRESTON, GIVE HIM THE STORY THAT I'LL TELL YOU---AND LEAD HIM BACK HERE, FOR *US* TO HANDLE! NOW, LISTEN...

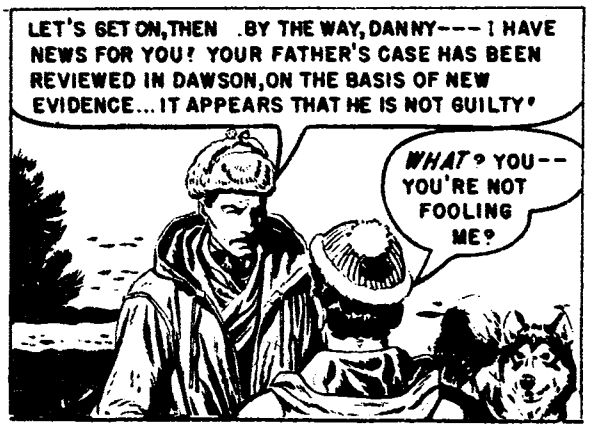

ALONG THE FROZEN CREEK WHICH LEADS TOWARD DANNY'S CABIN - - -
UFFF... YIP!
TRACKS, KING! HUBBARD'S SNOWSHOE TRACKS! I CAN SEE THEM NOW---

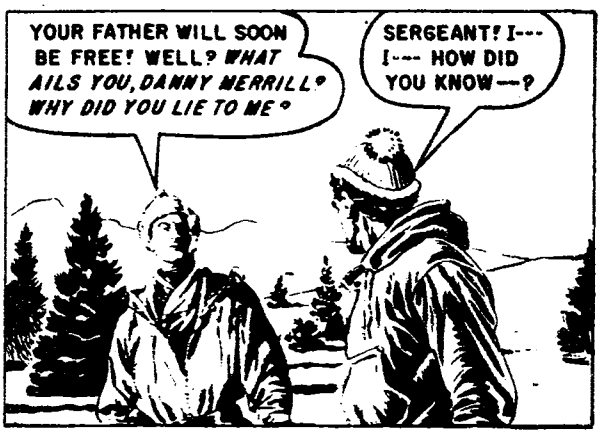
GRRRRRH-HARRRRRH!
KING! IS THERE SOMEONE AHEAD---? - - - WHO'S THERE?

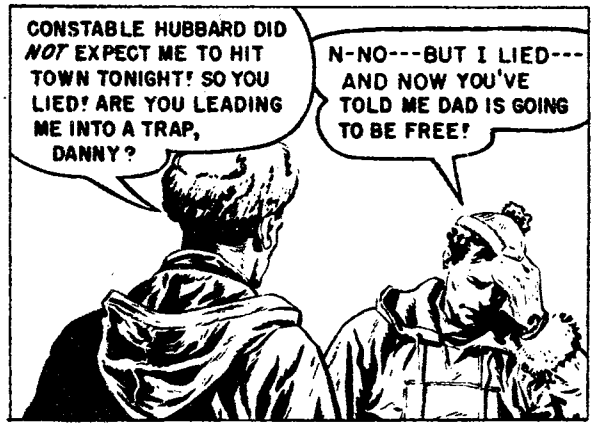

I'M DANNY MERRILL---HEADED FOR TOWN---TO GET HELP! WHO---?
SERGEANT PRESTON! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, DANNY?
GRRRRRRR!

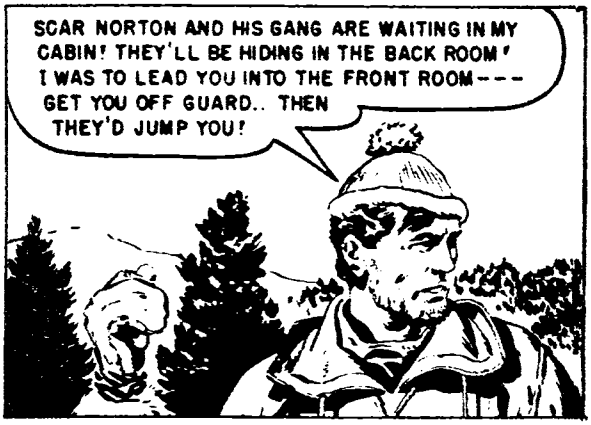
CONSTABLE HUBBARD---AT MY CABIN, WOUNDED! I FOUND HIM ON THE TRAIL THIS AFTERNOON--- SHOT! COULDN'T LEAVE HIM ALONE TILL NOW! HE NEEDS A DOCTOR BADLY. AND HE SAID---
YES? GO ON!

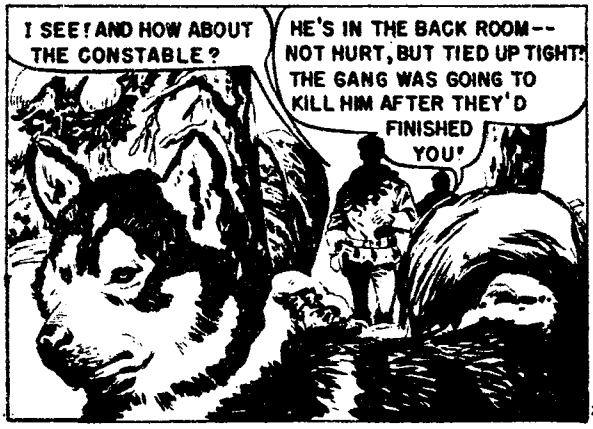
HE SAID HE EXPECTED YOU TO HIT TOWN THIS EVENING! SO IF THE DOCTOR WAS OUT, AT LEAST I COULD BRING YOU---

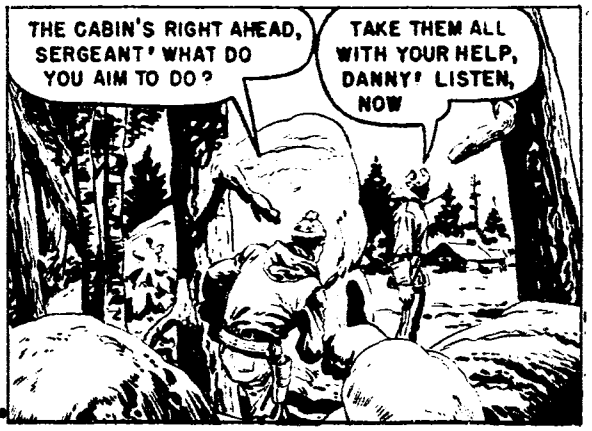

LET'S GET ON, THEN. BY THE WAY, DANNY--- I HAVE NEWS FOR YOU! YOUR FATHER'S CASE HAS BEEN REVIEWED IN DAWSON, ON THE BASIS OF NEW EVIDENCE... IT APPEARS THAT HE IS NOT GUILTY!
WHAT? YOU-- YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME?


YOUR FATHER WILL SOON BE FREE! WELL? WHAT AILS YOU, DANNY MERRILL? WHY DID YOU LIE TO ME?
SERGEANT! I--- I--- HOW DID YOU KNOW—?


CONSTABLE HUBBARD DID NOT EXPECT ME TO HIT TOWN TONIGHT! SO YOU LIED! ARE YOU LEADING ME INTO A TRAP, DANNY?
N-NO---BUT I LIED--- AND NOW YOU'VE TOLD ME DAD IS GOING TO BE FREE!


SCAR NORTON AND HIS GANG ARE WAITING IN MY CABIN! THEY'LL BE HIDING IN THE BACK ROOM! I WAS TO LEAD YOU INTO THE FRONT ROOM--- GET YOU OFF GUARD.. THEN THEY'D JUMP YOU!


I SEE! AND HOW ABOUT THE CONSTABLE?
HE'S IN THE BACK ROOM-- NOT HURT, BUT TIED UP TIGHT! THE GANG WAS GOING TO KILL HIM AFTER THEY'D FINISHED YOU!

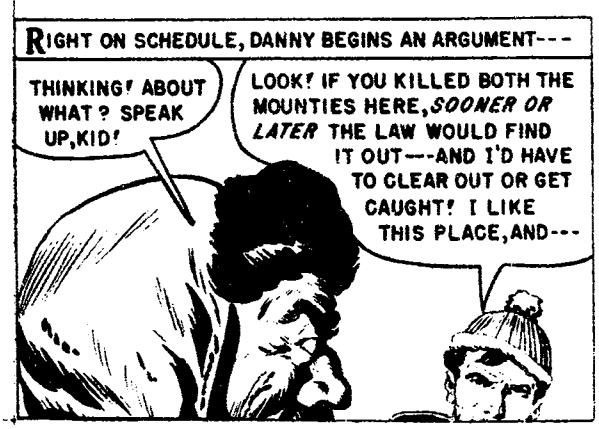

THE CABIN'S RIGHT AHEAD, SERGEANT! WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO?
TAKE THEM ALL WITH YOUR HELP, DANNY! LISTEN, NOW

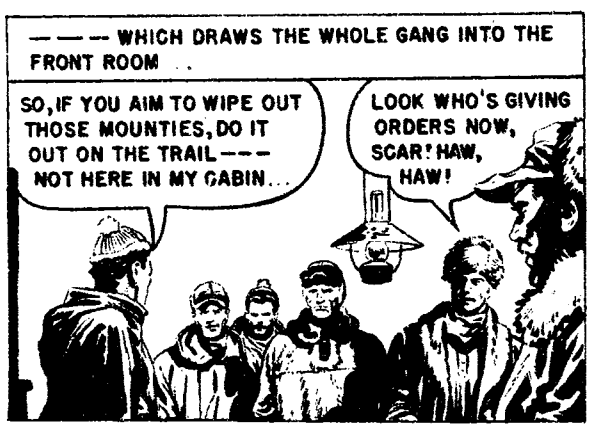
YOU HAVE THAT STRAIGHT, NOW? GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES TO CIRCLE AROUND TO THAT BACK WINDOW.
OKAY, SERGEANT! I WON'T FAIL YOU!

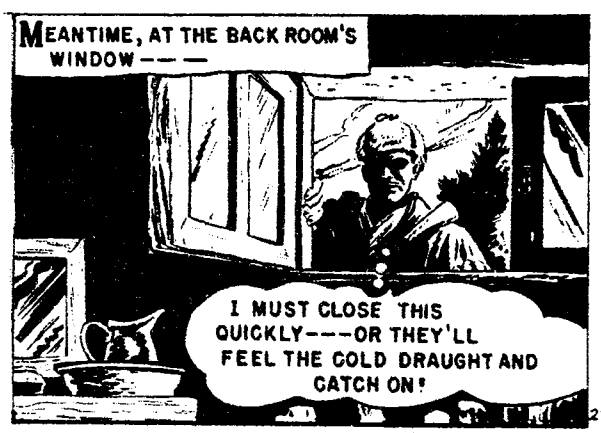
I HAVE A JOB FOR YOU, TOO, KING--- AFTER DANNY MERRILL ARRIVES! COME!

FIVE MINUTES LATER---
HUH? YOU BACK ALONE--- DANNY?
HEY, SCAR! COME HERE--- ALL OF YOU!

WHAT'S THE IDEA? DIDN'T PRESTON SHOW UP? YOU DIDN'T WAIT LONG ENOUGH...
I WAITED LONG ENOUGH---TO DO SOME THINKING, SCAR!


RIGHT ON SCHEDULE, DANNY BEGINS AN ARGUMENT---
THINKING! ABOUT WHAT? SPEAK UP, KID!
LOOK! IF YOU KILLED BOTH THE MOUNTIES HERE, *SOONER OR LATER* THE LAW WOULD FIND IT OUT---AND I'D HAVE TO CLEAR OUT OR GET CAUGHT! I LIKE THIS PLACE, AND---


--- WHICH DRAWS THE WHOLE GANG INTO THE FRONT ROOM ..
SO, IF YOU AIM TO WIPE OUT THOSE MOUNTIES, DO IT OUT ON THE TRAIL--- NOT HERE IN MY CABIN...
LOOK WHO'S GIVING ORDERS NOW, SCAR! HAW, HAW!


MEANTIME, AT THE BACK ROOM'S WINDOW---
I MUST CLOSE THIS QUICKLY---OR THEY'LL FEEL THE COLD DRAUGHT AND CATCH ON!

THERE'S HUBBARD--- TIED---ON THE BUNK!

YOUR HANDS--- NUMB, ARE THEY?
NOT VERY!

SPARE PISTOL. DON'T DROP IT! COME---!

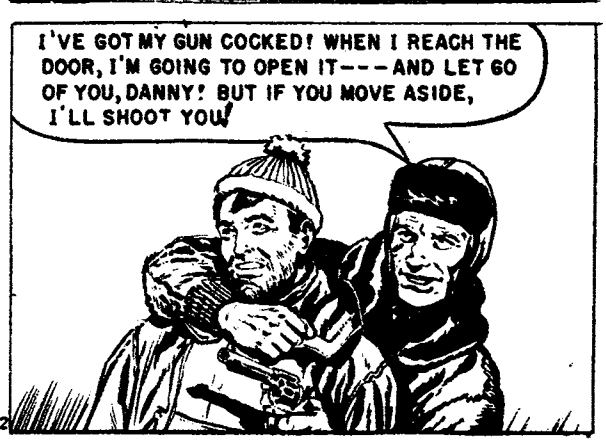
IN THE FRONT ROOM, SCAR NORTON'S HOARSE ANGER CUTS THE ARGUMENT SHORT...
WHY, YOU YOUNG FOOL! YOU'LL DO AS I TELL YOU! GET OUT THERE ON THE TRAIL, AND LEAD PRESTON IN HERE, OR I'LL ---,—

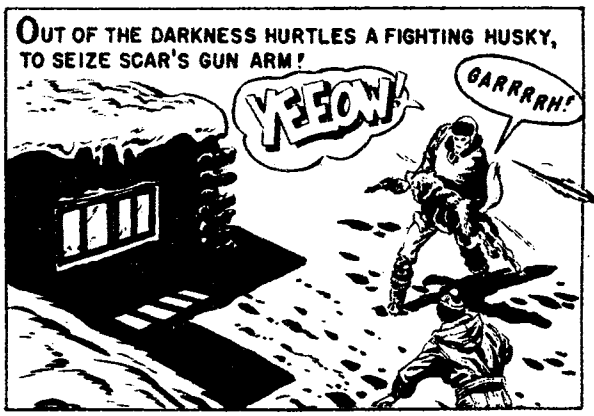
REACH HIGH--- ALL OF YOU! REACH!

MOUNTIES! GET 'EM!

YI!
OWW!
BANG!
BANG!

YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME, MOUNTIES! SHOOT, AND YOU'LL HIT DANNY MERRILL--- THE DOUBLE-CROSSER!


I'VE GOT MY GUN COCKED! WHEN I REACH THE DOOR, I'M GOING TO OPEN IT--- AND LET GO OF YOU, DANNY! BUT IF YOU MOVE ASIDE, I'LL SHOOT YOU!



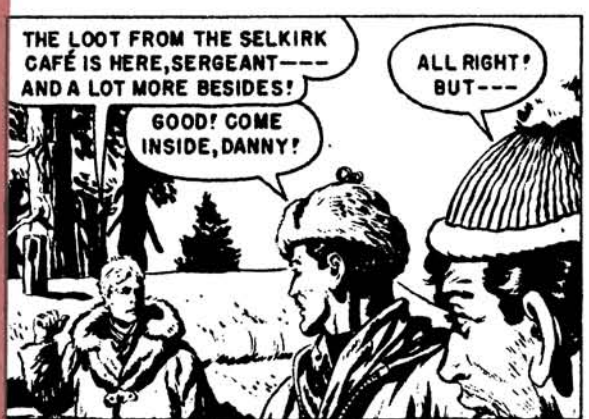
AS DANNY JOINS THE STRUGGLE, SCAR'S PISTOL FIRES AGAIN...

TAKE HIM OFF---!
ALL RIGHT, KING! LET HIM UP!

PUT OUT YOUR WRISTS ---- FOR THESE, NORTON! YOU AND YOUR GANG ARE UNDER ARREST FOR ATTEMPTED *MURDER AND ROBBERY!*
YEH? HOW ABOUT MERRILL? HE HELPED TO PLAN-

DANNY IS CLEARED OF THAT---BY HIS HELPING WITH YOUR CAPTURE!
THE DOUBLE-CROSSING--- UMPH! HIS OWN FATHER IS A KILLER---AND HE SIDES WITH THE LAW!
CLICK!

HERE IS SCAR'S GUN, SERGEANT!
THANKS, DANNY! AND, NORTON-- YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT DANNY'S FATHER! HE HAS JUST BEEN CLEARED! AND THERE'S A WARRANT WAITING FOR YOU IN DAWSON---- PINNING THAT MURDER ON *YOU!*
UHH?


THE LOOT FROM THE SELKIRK CAFÉ IS HERE, SERGEANT--- AND A LOT MORE BESIDES!
ALL RIGHT! BUT---
GOOD! COME INSIDE, DANNY!

DANNY! WHAT'S WRONG?
MY LEG! THAT LAST SHOT FROM SCAR NORTON'S GUN--- WHEN I WAS TAKING IT AWAY FROM HIM!

SEE WHAT YOU CAN DIG UP FOR BANDAGES, CONSTABLE! THIS MAKES *THREE* MEN WITH BULLET NICKS..
RIGHT! THEY AREN'T SERIOUS, THOUGH!

THERE, DANNY! YOU'VE GOT A SOUVENIR OF THE FIRST OUTLAW YOU HELPED TO CAPTURE--- AND KING AND I HAVE A CASE THAT'S *CLOSED!*
THE END